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KENT NEWS.

Agriculture, Literature, Politics and General News.

Frustra laborat, qui omnibus placere studet—"He labours vainly, who endeavours to please every one."

VOL. 8. CHESTER TOWN, MD. AUGUST 7, 1847. NO. 15.

Cheap Watches and JEWELRY.

AT the Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store, No. 96, North Second street, corner of Quarry.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewl'd, 18 car. cases,	$45 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jew'd	23 00
Silver Lever Watches, 7 jewels,	18 00
Silver Lepine Watches, jew'd, 1st qual.	14 00
Superior Quarter Watches,	10 00
Imitation quarter watches, not war.	5 00
Gold Spectacles,	8 00
Fine silver spectacles,	1 75
Gold bracelets, with topaz stones,	3 50
Ladies' Gold Pencils, 16 carats,	2 60

Gold finger rings, 37½ cts. to $8; Watch Glasses—plain 12½ cts, patent 18¾, lunet 25. Other articles in proportion. All goods warranted to be what they are sold for O. CONRAD.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers, Lepines and Quarters, lower than the above prices.

dec'r 19, 1846.

Steam Iron Railing Factory,

RIDGE ROAD,

ABOVE BUTTONWOOD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

AT THIS establishment may be found the greatest variety of Plans and beautiful Patterns for

IRON RAILING

in the United States, to which the attention of those in want of any description, and especially for Cemeteries, is particularly invited.

The principal part of all the handsome Railings at Laurel Hill, Monument, and other celebrated Cemeteries in the city and county of Philadelphia, which have been so highly extolled by the public press, were executed at this manufactory.

A large Ware Room is connected with the establishment, where is kept constantly on hand a large stock of ready-made IRON RAILINGS, ORNAMENTAL IRON SETTEES, IRON CHAIRS, new style plain and ornamental IRON GATES, with an extensive assortment of IRON POSTS, PEDESTALS, IRON ARBORS, &c. Also a great variety, Wrought and Cast Iron ORNAMENTS, suitable for Railings, and other purposes.

The subscriber would also state that in his Pattern and Designing Department he has employed some of the best talent in the country, whose whole attention is devoted to the business—forming altogether one of the most complete and systematic establishments of the kind in the Union.

ROBERT WOOD, Proprietor,

Ridge Road, above Buttonwood St. Philadelphia, February 6. 1847. 5m.

Hover's First Premium Ink. No. 87

North Third street Philadelphia.

The celebrity of the Inks manufactured by the subscriber, and the extensive sales consequent upon the high reputation which they have attained, not only throughout the United States, but in the West Indies and China, has induced him to make every necessary arrangement to supply the vast demand upon his establishment. He is now prepared with every variety of Black, Blue and Red Inks, Copying Inks, Indelible Ink and Ink Powder, all prepared under his own personal superintendence, so that purchasers may depend upon its superior quality.

Hover's Adamantine Cement, a superior article for Mending Glass, China, Cabinet, &c., &c., useful to every Housekeeper, is a white liquid, easily applied, and unaffected by ordinary heat—warranted. Pamphlets, containing numerous testimonials of men of science, and others, will be furnished to purchasers.

For sale at the Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail, No. 87 North Third Street, opposite Cherry Street, Philadelphia, by

JOSEPH E. HOVER, Manufacturer.

January 6, '47. 1y

Chester Town and Centreville.

THE STEAMER

MARYLAND,

WILL leave Baltimore on WEDNESDAY, the 24th inst., for Chester and Centreville, from her usual place, adjoining lower end of Dugan's wharf. Will leave Centreville at 11 o'clock, and Chester Town at 1 o'clock for Baltimore. Fare $1.

All baggage at the owner's risk.

L. G. TAYLOR.

June 20, 1847.

MORE New Goods.

HAMMER & NICOLS

have just received a lot of SPRING GOODS, which they intend selling to their friends and the public are invited to call and judge for themselves.

April, 1847.

WOOL-CARDING AND Manufacturing.

THE subscribers having formed a copartnership in the above business, beg leave to inform the public, that they will manufacture

CLOTHS, KERSEYS, BLANKETS;

8-4 wide, *FLANNEL and LINSEY*, at very moderate prices, and exchange *Cloth for Wool*; they also card Wool into Rolls.

For the convenience of those at a distance, Wool may be left with the following gentlemen, with instructions:

Mr. B S Brevett, near Rock Hall,
Messrs. Wickes & Bro., Chestertown,
Mr. George Crossley, Hepbron Town,
Mr. T. B. Crookshanks, Cecil county.

Our machinery is in fine order and in excellent working condition. The strictest and promptest attention will be given to the business, and in returning manufactured articles or Rolls. Pledging ourselves to a faithful performance of duty we solicit a portion of public patronage.

JAMES MAY,
SAMUEL SAVIN.

Swan Town, Kent co., Md, April 24, 1847. 4m

THE STEAMER

CAMBRIDGE

Will leave her new wharf at the corner of Light and Conway sts. Baltimore, on Monday morning 12th inst. at 7 o'clock, for Corsica and Chester Town and return same day. Passage $1. The above route will be continued until further notice. All baggage at the owner's risk. All freight must be paid on delivery.

JOHN D. TURNER.

april 10, '47.

Personal Discharge.

Kent County, Set.

On the application of William W. Apsley, of Kent county, by petition in writing to me, Edward Wilkins, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of Kent county, stating that he was in confinement for debts which he was unable to pay, and praying me to grant to him the benefit of the insolvent laws of this State, a schedule of his property, estate and effects, and a list of his creditors and debtors, on oath, as far as he can ascertain them, being annexed to his petition, and the said William W Apsley, having satisfied me by competent testimony that he has resided two years next preceding the time of his application within the State of Maryland, and I having appointed George B. Sanders, a Trustee, for the benefit of the creditors of the said William W. Apsley, and the said Trustee having given bond with security approved by me, for the faithful performance of his said trust, and the said trustee being in possession of all the property, estate and effects of the said Insolvent Debtor, (the necessary wearing apparel and bedding of himself and family excepted) for the benefit of his creditors, I Edward Wilkins, one of the Justices of the Orphans Court of Kent county do hereby grant a personal discharge to the said William W. Apsley, and I do hereby appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court for the appearance of the said William W. Apsley, to answer such interrogatories as may be propounded by any of his creditors, and do also appoint and fix the first Wednesday in the next September Term of the said Court, for the final hearing of the said application, and do also order that the said William W. Apsley, by causing a copy of this notice and Order to be inserted in one of the newspapers printed on the Eastern Shore of the State of Maryland, once a week for three successive months, before the first Wednesday in the next September Term of Kent county Court, give notice to his creditors to appear before the said Kent county Court, on the first Wednesday in the next September Term of said Court to shew cause, if any they have, why the said William W. Apsley, should not have the benefit of the insolvent laws as prayed.

EDW'D WILKINS.

True copy, Test, J. N. GORDON, cl'k.

June 5, 1847. 3m.

I want to purchase twenty or thirty negro men and women, either slaves for life or for a term of years that sustains good characters and are first rate cooks, washers and ironers and farm hands—I want them expressly to remain in this state and will give undoubted bonds that I will do so. For men and women that sustain the characters, I will give the highest prices in cash. I am still buying servants at the highest prices for transportation.

All communications will be promptly attended to, if directed to me, at my office and residence, No. 104 Exeter street, North of Pitt street, Baltimore.

JOHN N. DENNING.

Feb'y 13th, 1847

A LOT Barages, Ginghams, etc. just received by WICKES & BRO.

Spades, shovels, &c. for sale cheap by WILEY & PERKINS.

BLACK and white "Angola" Hats for boys just opened by WICKES & BRO.

THE KENT NEWS,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

DEVOTED TO

AGRICULTURE, POLITICS AND GENERAL NEWS.

Terms:

$2.50, payable at the end of the first six months.

☞ For PROSPECTUS, see fourth page.

POETRY.

THE CRISTIAN'S LAMENT.

Written for the Kent News,

ON THE DEATH OF A WIFE.

I give thee to thy parent dust,
Thou loved and wasted form,
I murmur not for God is just,
And I am but a worm;
I kneel upon thy grave, while prayer
Burst from mine aching heart,
Ah! Saviour reunite us, where
We cannot part.

Thou merciful! my tears are balm,
My very grief is bliss;
How shall I thank thee for a calm
So deep and still as this?
The full assurance of my faith,
Is built on thy true word,
I know that there is life in death,
Life with the Lord.

Thou not condemnest that my tears.
So fast so bitter flow—
No! I may pour into thine ears
The fullness of my woe.
I come as to a friend whose heart
In humaneness hath kept,
Who shall forbid my tears to flow
Since Jesus wept.

Thou know'st how hard it is give,
The love of years away,
Thou know'st tis bitterness to live—
Yet not for death I pray.
I pray for patience, strength to bear
The burden thou hast given,
And faith to cheer my fainting prayer
With thoughts of Heaven.

Yet if a rebel thought oppose
Thy spirits pure controle,
Oh! charge it on my mighty woes
Not on my feeble soul!
By thee my weakness strength shall win
In thee my soul shall live,
My grief thou pitiest, and my sin
Thou wilt forgive!

Oh! faith, lift up my drooping love,
Tell of the promised home
The union earths chill clouds above,
Where parting cannot come.
In hope I kneel, for strength to pray,
And peace is surely won,
As from my bleeding heart, I say
Thy will be done.

J. J. D.

POLITICAL.

Nomination in the 5th Congressional District.

A meeting of Whig delegates from the several counties composing the 5th Congressional District of Maryland, and held in the Court House in Chester Town on Thursday the 29th inst., pursuant to previous notice.

The meeting was called to order, H. D. Gough, Esq., of Harford, in the chair.

On motion of B C Wickes, Esq. of Kent, the chair appointed a committee of five gentlemen, one from each county in this district, to nominate officers to the convention

The said committee having retired for a few minutes, returned and made the following report:

For President—Major John Jump, of Caroline.

For Vice Presidents—Mr. H. D. Gough, of Harford; D. D. Pearce, of Cecil.

For Secretary—Lloyd Tilghman, of Queen Anne's.

Upon motion the said nominations were unanimously confirmed.

A list of the names of the delegates from the several counties composing the district having been made by the secretary, were present.

Messrs J Billingslea, M E Pue, H C Whiteford, C Butter, H D Gough, of Harford. Messrs. D D Pearce, B F May, W T Warburton, T Burnside J W Abrahams, of Cecil. Messrs. J Fisher, B C Wickes, J Lee, J F Gordon, of Kent. Messrs. F A Hall, S J Bradley, P Granger, L Tilghman, of Queen Anne's. Messrs. Jno Jump, Dr. J F Boone, H M Godwin, J E Rochester, of Caroline.

The convention being fully organized Mr. Abrahams nominated Alexander Evans, Esq., of Cecil county, and Dr Boone nominated Col Z W Potter of Caroline, to be balloted for as the Whig candidate from the district in the coming congressional election.

On motion of Dr. Fisher, Messrs. Pue and Gordon were appointed tellers, and the convention proceeded to ballot for the candidate.

Whereupon 15 ballots were cast for Alexander Evans, Esq. of Cecil, and 7 ballots for Col Z W Potter of Caroline.

Upon motion of Dr. Fisher, Resolved unanimously that Alexander Evans, Esq. of Cecil, and he hereby is declared to be, the Whig candidate from the 5th Congressional district of Maryland.

Upon motion of B C Wickes, Esq., the following preamble and resolution were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, in a long course of public service and particularly during the present war with Mexico, General Zachary Taylor while adding new lustre to the American arms and winning for himself the highest renown of the Hero has evinced a purity of patriotism, a soundness of judgment, a vigor of mind and a moderation of character, which entitle him to the highest respect and confidence of his countrymen, and give full proof of eminence, civic worth and ability.

Therefore, Be it resolved by the Whigs of the fifth Congressional District in general convention assembled, that they proudly and confidently look forward to 1848 as an era in which General Zachary Taylor, like the Father of his country, shall come forth from her faithful and successful service in the field to adorn her councils by accepting the highest office in the gift of a grateful people.

On motion of Dr. Fisher, ordered that the preamble and resolution offered by Mr. Wickes and adopted by this convention, be recorded among the proceedings of this convention and be therewith published.

On motion of Mr. Abrahams, Resolved that when this convention adjourns, it be adjourned to meet in the town of Elkton.

On motion of Dr. Boone the proceedings of this convention were ordered to be published in the Whig papers of the State.

Whereupon the convention adjourned.

Jno. Jump, President,
H. D. Gough, } Vice Pres'ts.
D. D. Pearce, }

Lloyd Tilghman, Secretary.

Short Patent Sermon.

I shall preach to-day from this text:

My foot slipped, and I fell down;
'Twill never do to give it up so Mr. Brown.

My hearers—this is a slippery world, full of slippery places, and peopled by a slippery set of beings, who slip through the fingers of the fisherman back into his native element. I say you slip through life, because you make a good many slips as you go. Whosoever standeth, let him take care lest his feet slip up and he slip down, for many and many a man, while pronenading the path of affluence, has thought himself secure to the very edge of the moment when he found himself sprawling in the mud puddle of poverty. When the man of fashion falls, the dust shows conspicuously upon his fine dress; and those who were wont to smile and bow, scarcely deign to notice him with a nod; but the poor man can have his little ups and downs unnoticed by the world, and without the risk of incurring more damage than a week's work can mend. So you see my friends, the lowly and humble have this advantage over the high and haughty. When the former fall, but very little mischief is done—when the latter plough the ground with their noses, what a fall is there, my congregation! Down go pailfulls of pride, heaps of vanity, and half bushel of self respect!

My friends—as you travel over the mountain of manhood and descend into the dull vale of years, your feet are occasionally liable to fly out from under you—but, when you find yourself sprawling, say, "'Twill never do to give it up so Mr. Brown,"—and then up and at it again—no, it won't answer, to relinquish it in such a manner. Push ahead, with a deal of perseverance; a quantity of pluck, some little pride, and any amount of hope—and you will overcome all obstacles, just as easy as a full grown earthquake can shake a shanty. If while endeavoring to jump into some high station, my friends, your feet should slip and you fall short of it, don't be discouraged; but rub the tar of determination upon the bottoms of your boots, and give another leap. Try to jump half a mile beyond the place you desire to reach, and you will come nearer to it than you ever expected. If, you would be an alderman, or would obtain a situation in the custom house, aspire to the Presidency, and if you are not honored with either of these offices, you may, at least, expect to be assistant dog-killer, or appointed night inspector of morals in Church street. But brethren, you had better save some other more certain and steady employment; and then, should your feet happen to slip and you fall down, you will have a chance (if you have your healths) to rise again, like "truth crushed to earth."

My hearers—in all your pursuits, don't let an occasional slip up deter you from obtaining your ends. If you go a courting, and the girl offers you the bag, decline acceding, as my friend Gen. Taylor says, to the request. Work away at her—try to warm yourself into her affections—tell her that you never retrogade in your movements, and that she might as well come to terms first as last for you are bound to take her. Should the fortress of her heart prove impregnable to your amorous assaults, and you may be compelled to beat an inglorious retreat, never think of retiring into the old shades of bachelorism, but commence an attack upon somebody else. If you can't marry a princess, there is many a female between her and peasant girl, who would make a fellow as good a wife as he need possess—considering the little space allotted between the altar and eternity. If while wife hunting, your feet slip, and you are brought upon your knees to no purpose, you must quickly regain your position, and say emphatically, "'Twill NEVER do to give it up so," and here goes for conquering some pretty piece!

My dear friends—in pushing our wheel barrow loads of care and responsibility up the steep acclivities of life, our feet often slip, and the ponderous mass rolls back upon us with agonizing crush; still we must make up our minds that it *won't* do to give it up so. We must fight, tug and wrestle with the woes of the world—and if we get upon our backs, be as old Joe Haskins was when a brick wall fell upon him—"too darned spunky to holler for help." So mote it be! Dow Jr.

A "DOWN EAST" CLERICAL JOKER.

Written for the "Spirit of the Times,"

BY MCSTINGER.

A few years ago there resided in the village of N———, in Massachusetts, a reverend gentleman by the name of M———, more commonly designated "Parson M———," from his profession, who was locally celebrated for the possession of an inexhaustible fund of shrewd wit, and a propensity to practical joking. Yet, notwithstanding his reputation for levity of this nature, he was a man who commanded the respect of his community through the uniform integrity of his character and his talents. There are many anecdotes told in illustration of these facts; but among the rest is the following, as showing his quick perception of the occasion for exercising his humor, and the commonly ascribed incapity of women to keep a secret:—

Having occasion to visit a friend in another town, he one day set off for that purpose. On arriving at an interesting village, however, he concluded to stop a while at its Inn to refresh himself and horse before proceeding further, at the distance he was to travel was not inconsidereble, and he wish to return the same day.

Agreeable to this intention, and after seeing his horse well attended to, he entered and called for something to eat and a mug of cider. While engaged in leisurely discussing these, the wife of the landlord, who was officiating in the absence of her husband, and who had never seen him before, with that curiosity so proverbially the characteristic of her sex, began to interrogate him as to whence he came, &c.

Civilly satisfied on this point, her next question was as follows:—

"I s'spose you know 'Parson M———,' then, of your village?"

"O yes," replied M———, perceiving a chance for fun, "I know him well, and a sad fellow he is, too, I assure you. He's up to all sorts of pranks, and some that are not very creditable to him too."

"Ah," said the lady, "I've heern of the good for nothing feller; but du tell me something more of him."

"Why, madam, I don't like to say anything in disparagement of a fellowtownsman," returned the Parson; "but if you'll promise not to divulge it to a single soul, not even to your husband, I will tell you of his, for which under some circumstances, he would deserve the State Prison"—and on the desired promise being given, for her curiosity was now extreme, he continued:—

"It is rather a delicate topic for a stranger to speak on to one of your sex about; but, however, since I have promised"—here he assumed an air of profound mystery—"I actually caught this Parson M——— sleeping with my wife last night!"

"O the brute!" shouted the hostess; "the villain! But you mean to *persecute* him, don't you, sir?"

"Let me only meet him front to front and I'll shoot him, madam!"

No sooner was M——— away from the house than the hostess was also away through the village, most industriously circulating his supposed villany; and dire was the excitement and indignation she succeeded in creating. The intelligence diffused itself on the wings of the wind among the villages, until it reached N———, where it was only stayed after a committee of the grave members of his church had investigated the matter and ascertained the joke. The hostess never forgave the parson his imposition—neither was she ever known afterwards to be the first to set the ball of scandal in motion.

McSTINGER.

WOBURN, Mass., June, 1847.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A DRUNKARD!

In a case recently brought before the Court of Chancery of Dublin, Ireland, much amusement was created for the lookers-on, owing to the necessity of obtaining the opinion of his Lordship the Chancellor as to what constituted a drunkard. The counsel remarked that *he* thought a person might drink one or two glasses of punch before dinner, and yet be as sober *as a judge*. This remark caused much laughter, in which his Lordship joined heartily. As soon as he could recover the command of his countenance, he said—

"My opinion, sir, in regard to the question 'what constitutes a drunkard?' should be considered in reference to the standing in society of the individual who may be charged with being a drunkard. For instance, a laboring man may drink very hard, and there may be appearance of his being intoxicated. A gentleman *may* take a glass of punch quickly after his breakfast, and he may take another before dinner, and yet not be, in *my* estimation, a drunkard"—by this time the Court was in a roar of laughter.

The Countryman and Clam Soup.

The Trenton State Gazette says that a few days ago, just before dinner time, a hungry looking man entered the refectory of Mr. Warner, in that city, and propounded the usual interrogatory—

"Is this the place where they keep clam soup?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Warner, "how much will you have?"

"Well," replied the customer, "I guess I'll take three cents' worth."

"*Three cents worth!*" exclaimed the astonished host; "why man alive, where are you going to put three cents' worth? You certainly won't pretend to eat that quantity at one time!"

"How do you sell it?" asked the astonished countryman.

"One cent a gallon!"

"Well, I'll try a gallon," said the countryman, as he leisurely took a seat in one of the boxes.

Mr. Warner, who felt in the humor for a joke, measured out a gallon of clam soup and had it carried to the customer. He commenced devouring it, and after several temporary suspensions, in order to wipe away the perspiration, and breathe freer, he at length found the bottom of his soup dish. Mr. W. enquired of the customer whether he didn't want more? He replied negatively, and enquired of Mr. Warner—

"How in the world do you manage to make soup so cheap?"

"Why," said Mr. Warner, "in the spring we buy about a hundred clams—put them into a hogshead of water, and by occasionally throwing in a few crackers, and sufficient pepper and salt, in a few weeks have the soup ready for use, and can keep it the whole year round."

"Well, now! ain't that fust rate! What d'you ask for the receipt?"

"For a country right, I ask $50; $30 for a township; and $3 for a family right!"

"That'll just suit us, for we don't get clams whar I live more than once a year. The next time I come down I guess I'll buy a *family right! I'm desperate fond of Clam Soup myself!*"

TOO FAR APART.

Sambo was a slave to a master who was constitutionally addicted to lying. Sambo being strongly devoted to his master, had by dint of long practice made himself an adept in giving plausibility to his master's largest stories.

One day the master was entertaining his guests in his customary manner; among other marvellous facts, he related an incident which took place in one of his hunting excursions.

"I fired at a buck," said he, "at one hundred yards distance, and the ball passed through his left hind foot, and through his head, just back of his ear."

This evidently producing some little doubt in the minds of his guests, he called on Sambo to corroborate him.

"Yes, massa," said the almost confounded slave, after a moment's hesitation, "me see de ball hit 'm." Just as massa lif up de gun to he eye, de buck lif up him foot to scratch him ear, an' massa's ball go clear through him foot an' head at the same time."

The guests were perfectly satisfied with Sambo's explanation, and swallowed the whole without further hesitation, but when his guests were gone, Sambo ventured upon his master's good humor so far as to remonstrate.

"For mighty sake, massa, when you tell anudder such lie, don't put um so far apart; me hab hard work to get um togeder."

THE KING AND THE REAPER.

In one of his excursions during harvest, the King of England passed a field where he saw only one woman working. His majesty asked where her companions were.

"They have gone to see the King," she replied.

"And why did you not go with them?" added the King.

"I would not give a pin to see him! replied the woman; besides, the fools who have gone to the city will loose a day's work, and that is more than I can do; for I have five children, to whom I must give bread."

"Very good," said the King, putting some money in her hand, "you can tell your companions who went to see the King, that the King came to see you."

AN INNKEEPER'S REGRET.—Joseph II, Emperor of Germany, travelling incognito, stopped at an Inn in the Netherlands, where it being 'Fair Day,' and the house crowded, he readily slept in an out-house, after a slender repast of bacon and eggs, for which he paid three shillings and six pence. A few hours after, some of his Majesty's suit coming up, the landlord appeared very uneasy at not having known the rank of his guest. "Pshaw, man," said one of his attendants, "Joseph is accustomed to such adventures, and will think nothing of it." "Very likely," replied mine host, "but I shall; I can never forgive myself for having an Emperor in my house and letting him off for three and sixpence."

THE best Fourth of July toast we have seen this year, was the following, given at a celebration in Ohio, by J. L. Baker:—"Our country women—may their *breast works ever prove a shelter to the American infant-ry.*"

THE Rothschilds pay taxes on one hundred and seventy five millions of dollars.